

all on temporary excitements, that she rarely or never loses what she once gains, we may doubt whether since Apostolic times there is a parallel record in history. Well may we exclaim, "What hath God wrought!" We leave our readers to examine the figures for themselves. The number of our Dioceses has increased from *twenty-two* to *thirty-three*. The number of our Bishops, including Missionary, has increased from *sixteen* to *forty-three*. The number of our Clergy, as reported, has risen from 763 to 2,065. The number of our Parishes has swelled from 590 (as reported in twelve Dioceses) to 2,120, as reported in 33 Dioceses. The number of Communicants has increased from 36,416 (in nineteen Dioceses) to 139,611 in 33 Dioceses.—*American Quarterly Church Review*.

FAREWELL SERVICE TO THE MISSIONARIES FOR CENTRAL AFRICA.

It was a wise and a happy thought to connect the sending forth of a Mission which has so deeply interested English Churchmen with England's "Holy City" (if the expression may be allowed), England's chief missionary establishment. The choice of Canterbury for the grand final gathering of the friends of the Mission has been fully justified by the event. The associations in which the venerable place is so rich proved more than a counterbalance to the distance at which it lies from the various centres of the Mission's operations. Many thoughts which were not inappropriate to the occasion crowded into the minds of those who took advantage of the opportunity to visit, for the first time, the antiquities of the place. How could they repeople St. Martin's with the forms of St. Augustine, Ethelbert, and Bertha, without a thought of the future in Central Africa—the negro-king and the negro-queen who might at no distant day be erecting a new St. Martin's under the directions of a new St. Augustine? How could they read the history of the English Church in the monuments of the noble cathedral without connecting, in the spirit of hope and faith, the marvellous past of that Church with its not less marvellous present? And was not the sight of the noblest restoration of modern times, the ancient Abbey of St. Augustine's, which had been all but left in ruins and wholly desecrated but now a stately college, vieing with the best of the old Universities, quite full of young men preparing for mission work, one which told a story to willing ears of vigour and vitality? Nor were the arrangements for the day unworthy of the event. The Dean of Canterbury, (Dr. Alford) had most warmly entered into the plan, and nothing was wanting in the cathedral to give effect to the service. The Warden of St. Augustine's and the Rev. H. P. Wright, Chaplain to the Forces at Canterbury, took the place of "mine host" to the Pilgrims, and provided at a very moderate cost to each a capital dinner in the spacious crypt of the college.

The service was held in the choir of the cathedral, which, though the longest in England, was scarcely large enough for the gathering. Great numbers had to stand throughout the service; but so large an